

POWERS OF EUROPE UNITE TO CRUSH OUT ANARCHY.



The Empress of Austria, from Baron De Grimm's Celebrated Painting.

The original was painted in Paris in 1882, during De Grimm's visit at that time, and is credited with being an excellent likeness of Her Majesty sixteen years ago.

Germany, Austria, Russia and Italy Already Banded Together to Hunt Down the Lawless.

Special Cable Dispatch.
(Copyright, 1898, by W. R. Hearst.)
Berlin, Sept. 13.—At the Ministry of Foreign Affairs it is officially declared that the way to an international compact against Anarchists has been paved.

An agreement has already been reached between Berlin, St. Petersburg, Vienna and Rome and the presence of the German Emperor at the funeral of the assassinated Empress of Austria will undoubtedly hasten the taking of drastic international measures against the lawless of all European countries.

That a thorough understanding in this matter has existed between Kaiser Wilhelm and Czar Nicholas ever since the assassination of President Carnot is a well-known fact. That no definite action was taken against the Anarchists at that time was due to the apathy of the other powers.

SIX ITALIANS SLAIN IN AUSTRIA.

Whole Empire Infuriated by the Assassination of the Empress.

Vienna, Sept. 13.—The entire Austro-Hungarian Empire is infuriated against the Italians as a result of the assassination of the Empress Elizabeth. Violent anti-Italian demonstrations have taken place at Trieste, where the Italians and natives have been fighting in the streets with sticks and stones, sometimes using revolvers. Six deaths are reported to have occurred there and the troops were called out to suppress the disturbances.

At Graz an Italian pedler has been lynched, and fully fifteen hundred Italians employed here on the railroad have been summarily dismissed in order to avert a popular revolt, and the Italian Embassy is guarded by a strong body of infantry.

Emperor William has notified the German Embassy here that he will attend the funeral of the late Empress of Austria.

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ANARCHISTS IN DEFIANT MOOD.

They Spread Broadcast a Manifesto Signed by the "Revolutionary Committee."

Rome, Sept. 13.—An anarchist manifesto, signed by "The Revolutionary Committee," has been distributed in Milan during the past few days. The police yesterday arrested an Italian who was engaged in distributing the manifesto. The prisoner, who had just arrived from Switzerland, when he was seized, shouted, "Long live anarchy!" "Death to the King!" Some of the people in the crowd present at the time of the arrest interfered with the police, who made the capture and several persons were injured on both sides before the anarchist was lodged in the police station.

The prisoner's name is Silles. He declares he is a Socialist, not an anarchist, and has been living in London, where he has acted as correspondent of the newspaper Avanti. The anti-Italian demonstrations in Austria have made a deep impression here. The newspapers urge the Government to see that Italians are protected from unjustified attacks. Numbers of Italian workmen are returning to Italy owing to the threats of the Austrians.

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death chamber, where they viewed the body of the Empress. The ladies of the party were particularly affected.

The Bishop of Freiburg, the archbishop of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, and several Genevese ecclesiastics in full canonicals blessed the remains in the presence of the court personages, each of whom sprinkled the body with holy water.

President Ruffy and the members of the Federal Council came from Bern in a body to attend the funeral. The ladies of the party were particularly affected.

Repeating to President Ruffy's address of sympathy, Count Von Knefstein, the Austrian Minister, thanked the Swiss people, who in these unhappy days have given evidence of so great sympathy with the Austrians.

It is expected that the assassin will be tried at a special term next month. It is asserted here that being a foreigner he may be extradited to Austria.

The funeral of the Empress will be held Saturday in the Hofburg One Day.

Vienna, Sept. 13.—The arrangements for the funeral ceremonies were published this evening.

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MAID'S FIBS ADD TO KING MYSTERY

Alma Lindstrom Tells a New Story of Her Mistress's Disappearance.

SEPARATED BY BIG WAVE.

Girl Now Says She Last Saw Miss King Struggling in Coney Island Surf.

FUTILE SEARCH FOR THE BODY.

Police Still Believe the Young Woman Did Not Go Into the Water.

The ocean tides have failed to return the body of beautiful Louise King to Balmer's Beach, Coney Island, from which she so strangely disappeared last Sunday afternoon, nor has any clue as to her whereabouts, living or dead, reached her relatives.

But Miss King's Finnish maid, Alma Lindstrom, who went to Coney Island with her, and who told the police of her disappearance, has revised her story. As told now, it leaves little room to doubt that Miss King was drowned.

The servant's first story was that Miss King had at first refused to allow her to go to the surf. Then, donning bathing suit herself, she had told her maid she might get a suntan and go in the water if she wished. When the servant came out upon the beach she said she could not see her mistress anywhere. She searched among the bathers, and then went in the water, remaining two hours. Finally she became alarmed and told of her fears to the police. She could not be sure her mistress was drowned, but she thought she was.

Mrs. King said yesterday that Alma appeared confused on several points of her story, and the family decided to have her questioned in her own language. An interpreter was secured, who questioned the maid. The result was told by Mrs. King yesterday. She said:

Believes Daughter Dead.
"I am satisfied my daughter has not eloped. The servant, Alma Lindstrom, now tells what I believe to be the truth, that my daughter is drowned."

"Why should my daughter elope? We allowed her to choose her companions, and always had implicit confidence in her. Had she wished to marry, there would have been no objection."

"But Alma says now that my daughter was drowned. Alma knew how to swim. My daughter did not. The maid had been trying all Summer to teach her to swim, and it was for this purpose they went to the island."

"The maid came home yesterday, after having been detained all night by the police at Coney Island. She was terribly excited and we had great difficulty in getting a straight story from her. She speaks English very imperfectly. She told us she wished to tell the truth, but had been afraid to do so, as she feared we would hold her responsible for my daughter's death."

"She said they had gone into the water and were walking away from the beach when a big breaker separated them. Alma said she was lifted from her feet and carried out by the undertow, retaining a footing with difficulty. As she did so she saw her mistress carried away by big waves. She struggled to the shore, but could not see my daughter then. Still hoping, she returned up and down the shore and went to several bathing places and then reported the matter to the police."

"The maid said she did not see my daughter drown, but is certain she met her death in the water."

Maid Not to Be Seen.
This is Mrs. King's report of the maid's story—given to a Journal reporter early in the day. At that time Mrs. King appeared to have no doubt that her daughter had been drowned. In the afternoon, however, she said she did not know what to think of the story, but was well-nigh persuaded to believe it.

No one outside of the King family was allowed to see Alma Lindstrom yesterday. The contractor, who had been hired to search for her mistress, Mr. Doyle, recalled that a woman wearing a bathing suit different from her mistress's, had been seen near the beach. He said he carried a bundle, in a canoe, and was carrying the description given by Miss King.

Miss King's brother, William L. King, declares that S. L. Chamberlain, secretary of the Produce Exchange Trust Company, of No. 28 Broadway, whose name had been mentioned in connection with the case by Alma Lindstrom, had been talking to him with the disappearance of his sister. Mr. King was at Coney Island last yesterday investigating the case. Mr. Chamberlain was also seen by his assistant in efforts to unravel the mystery.

Police Yet Skeptical.
The Coney Island beaches, from Norton's Point to the Concourse, were dragged by Captain Reddy's life guard men yesterday morning. No trace of the missing girl was found.

Captain Dunn, of the Coney Island police, holds to his opinion that Miss King did not enter the water, and claims to the theory that some romance underlies the case.

The Journal has already called attention to the fact that the girl, who was seen by Miss King in the bath house, was of the same height and build as the missing girl, and rather heavy for Summer wear.

If the romance theory is true, these clothes could have been sacrificed without regret. Miss King is known to have had many admirers. Scattered among them were many young men called at the King home, and the girl received flowers from them nearly every day.

FUNERAL TO BE HELD SATURDAY.
Body of the Empress Will Lie in State in the Hofburg One Day.

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BERNHARDT BOWED IN GRIEF BY EMPRESS'S TRAGIC DEATH



Sarah Bernhardt, the Tragedienne.

She is a guest at the hotel in Geneva, where the body of the Empress of Austria lies. The great tragedienne is bowed in grief over the tragic death of Her Majesty.

The Great Tragedienne Declares That Her Sorrow Is Too Deep for Tears.

Special Cable to the Journal.
(Copyright, 1898, by W. R. Hearst.)

Geneva, Sept. 13.—Sarah Bernhardt's soul is steeped in sorrow to-day by her environments, for she is in the hotel where lies the dead Empress of Austria. When I asked the great tragedienne to analyze for the Journal the most terrible tragedy of the age, she said:

"I am not sure that I could fully reproduce in imitation the splendid suffering and heart-breaking vicissitudes of Elizabeth of Austria. The artist's slightest expression of grief is usually an abundance of tears, but tears may fall without measure and yet not give an expression to a sorrow too deep for tears, such as filled the close of the Empress's life. The most developed passion in the dead Empress was the sorrow she sounded in all her poetry. The circumstances of her life made it thus."

"Her crown of sorrows was the remembrance of joys taken from her. She was more woman than Empress, and this intensified her sorrow. Besides, she had a Grecian soul, and Greeks have passions more keenly developed than other peoples."

"Her sorrow was all the higher and nobler because her individuality was so pronounced. Her martyr scene would not be a mere imitation of the Empress's death, but a thing that it is hopelessly out of harmony with a princely born woman given to the idea of duty."

"No country can sympathize more with Austria than the United States, for America has lost two Presidents by assassination. The role of the ruler is unhappy indeed."

**NURSES LIVE HIGH
AT CAMP BLACK.**
Returned Cook Says They Like Delicacies Intended for Sick Soldiers.

Mr. B. E. Pollock, of No. 78 West One Hundred and Second street, this city, who went to Camp Black on September 7, as an expert cook, engaged to prepare delicate dishes for the sick soldiers, has returned, and charges that her dismissal from the service was the result of her too persistent endeavors to have the toothsome results of her work reach the hapless heroes for whom they were intended. Instead of being eaten and drunk by the nurses, "These poor soldiers," she said yesterday to a Journal reporter, "are doing for the want of proper food. The convalescents are the greatest sufferers. Mrs. Stittell, who is manager of the nurses, accuses this diversion of dainties from the sick soldiers on the ground, as she puts it, that I must keep up the strength of my nurses." But I said right out and there my fault lay—why don't you keep up the strength of the sick soldiers first? One night when I was there I had just prepared twenty-five cups of strong, rich broth, and was about to serve them to the sick soldiers when my attention was called away from my work. When I turned back I found the soup had all disappeared. The explanation given was that it had been taken to give additional zest to the mid-afternoon meal of the male nurses.

"Hardly any of the delicacies sent to Camp Black for the sick soldiers reach them. The officers have their full share of the good food. The convalescents are the greatest sufferers. Mrs. Stittell, who is manager of the nurses, accuses this diversion of dainties from the sick soldiers on the ground, as she puts it, that I must keep up the strength of my nurses." But I said right out and there my fault lay—why don't you keep up the strength of the sick soldiers first? One night when I was there I had just prepared twenty-five cups of strong, rich broth, and was about to serve them to the sick soldiers when my attention was called away from my work. When I turned back I found the soup had all disappeared. The explanation given was that it had been taken to give additional zest to the mid-afternoon meal of the male nurses.

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HER WORD AS WIFE IN FRIEND'S BEHALF

Mrs. Klopman - Reynolds Backs Up the Woman Who Testified for Her.

CHARGED WITH PERJURY.

The Bride - Claimant Declares That Mrs. Cornell Did Witness Her Marriage.

Beautiful Mrs. Klopman—or, to more adequately identify her, Mrs. Allen-Reynolds-Klopman—was again on the witness stand yesterday, testifying for her friend, Mrs. Amelia J. Cornell, who is charged by Guy H. Reynolds, one of the heirs to the Fayerweather millions, with perjury for swearing she was present at the marriage of himself and Mrs. Klopman in Saratoga.

This testimony was given when Mrs. Klopman brought suit against him for annulment of marriage.

It was Mrs. Klopman who boxed the ears of Lawyer Lex Brodie at a previous examination, because she did not like his cross-examination.

"We're not going to have any more disorderly conduct," said Lawyer Davis, who occupied the post of danger yesterday, "and so be!"

"You need have no fear of that, sir," chirped Mrs. Klopman, and on that question Mrs. Davis came out of his trenches, and within range. She respected the aristocratic and answered his questions promptly. Incidentally, she wore a charming black walking suit and a dainty black turban, and looked very well in them.

She said she first met Reynolds in 1887, when she was sixteen years old, and the next year was married to him at the Empire Hotel, Saratoga, by the Rev. Charles Sidney Dudley. Later there was a civil marriage.

"Was Mrs. Cornell a witness to the first marriage?" asked Mr. Stenhardt.

"She was," was the answer. "I first asked Mrs. Alderman and she told me it required two witnesses, so I got Mrs. Cornell."

"Mr. Reynolds told me he did not want to have his folks know of our marriage for a while, so he went through the ceremony as 'Mr. Stock'."

He called himself various names besides "Reynolds" and "Stock," she explained, naming them "Fletcher," "McDonald," "Earle" and "Rushford." She said she had received telegrams from her under all these names, requesting her to address her answers to them.

It was at her request that the witnesses promised to keep the marriage a secret. She told of her life with Reynolds, and the children she bore to him, and their separation.

Mr. Davis then told Magistrate Flannery that he understood Mrs. Klopman had asked Miss Allen Edge to give false testimony in the case.

"I did nothing of the sort," cried Mrs. Klopman, beginning to show hysterical symptoms.

An adjournment headed off the storm that threatened.

Before Mrs. Klopman testified Judge Charles J. Anderson, of Saratoga, testified to Mrs. Cornell's good character.

"Did you ever hear of her being arrested for drunkenness?" asked Mr. Davis.

"I thought it was for drinking a young woman's face," was the reply.

"What about this?" demanded Davis, producing a letter from the Saratoga Hotel.

"I know nothing about it," said Judge Anderson.

The continuation of the story will be heard next Thursday.

"MATCHLESS RACE OF THE OREGON."
A Gift from San Francisco as a Memorial of the Historic Voyage, with "Not a Bolt Stated."

The ward room of the invisible Oregon, the crack ship of the navy, is to have a memorial of the historic voyage from the Pacific to the Atlantic. This memorial, too, comes from the Pacific to the Atlantic—a gift sent from San Francisco, where the battle ship was built, to New York, where the battle ship will be docked after the run from Bremerton to Key West of 14,067 miles with "not a bolt stated."

This is an expression of the enthusiasm of men of the far West for the construction of the ship, the officers and the crew.

This gift is a picture of the ship sailing through a light mist in the moonlight, the stars light, showing the rigging, the masts, the funnels, the smokestacks, and particularly to moonlight masts.

For the good fortune of the Oregon and its officers and crew, the picture was first exhibited at the time the war ship made her famous voyage, the artist sending it to the Bohemian Club, the donors to which good pictures are given.

With the spirit characteristic of its members, the Bohemian Club sent a check to the artist for the picture, and caused to be inscribed this tablet:

To the U. S. S. Oregon from the Bohemian Club of San Francisco, in commemoration of her voyage from the Pacific to the Atlantic. Painted by Charles Rolfe Peters.

When your boys shall sail what the guns are for, they will bring the picture back to you. And the beautiful picture which looked upon the matchless face of the Oregon.

JOHN JAMES MERRILL.

The picture thus dedicated has arrived here, having been sent by the Bohemian Club to the Pacific to the Atlantic. It is now an exhibition in the clubhouse of the Bohemian Club, the donors to which good pictures are given.

Many of the soldiers were present. The couple were given a stiffbox belonging to her mother, which had been in the possession of Mrs. Rogers's sister for years.

Tired Men
Men wear out their lives quickly nowadays. Their brains and bodies are overworked, and then come sleeplessness, nervousness, dyspepsia, and general debility. The system gives out. These troubles, if neglected, hasten the end. Strength and health will come back with the aid of

It helps the food digest, makes nerves of iron, Stomach and induces sleep. Bitters